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The SHIELD

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# SHIELD- WIZARD

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*comics*

FALL ISSUE



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THE ORIGINAL  
**SHIELD**  
AND  
**DUSTY**  
the  
BOY DETECTIVE

# The RIVERBOAT RACKETEERS

WITH OCEAN PLEASURE TRAVEL STOPPED BY THE WAR, LUXURIOUS RIVER CRUISE BOATS HAVE TAKEN OVER FOR THE DURATION-- TAKEN OVER THE VACATION SEEKERS AND VULTURES ALIKE! THUS IT HAPPENS THAT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY FIND THEMSELVES AMONG STRANGE COMPANIONS AS THEY MATCH WITS WITH THE RIVERBOAT RACKETEERS!

NICE RETURN, DUSTY!

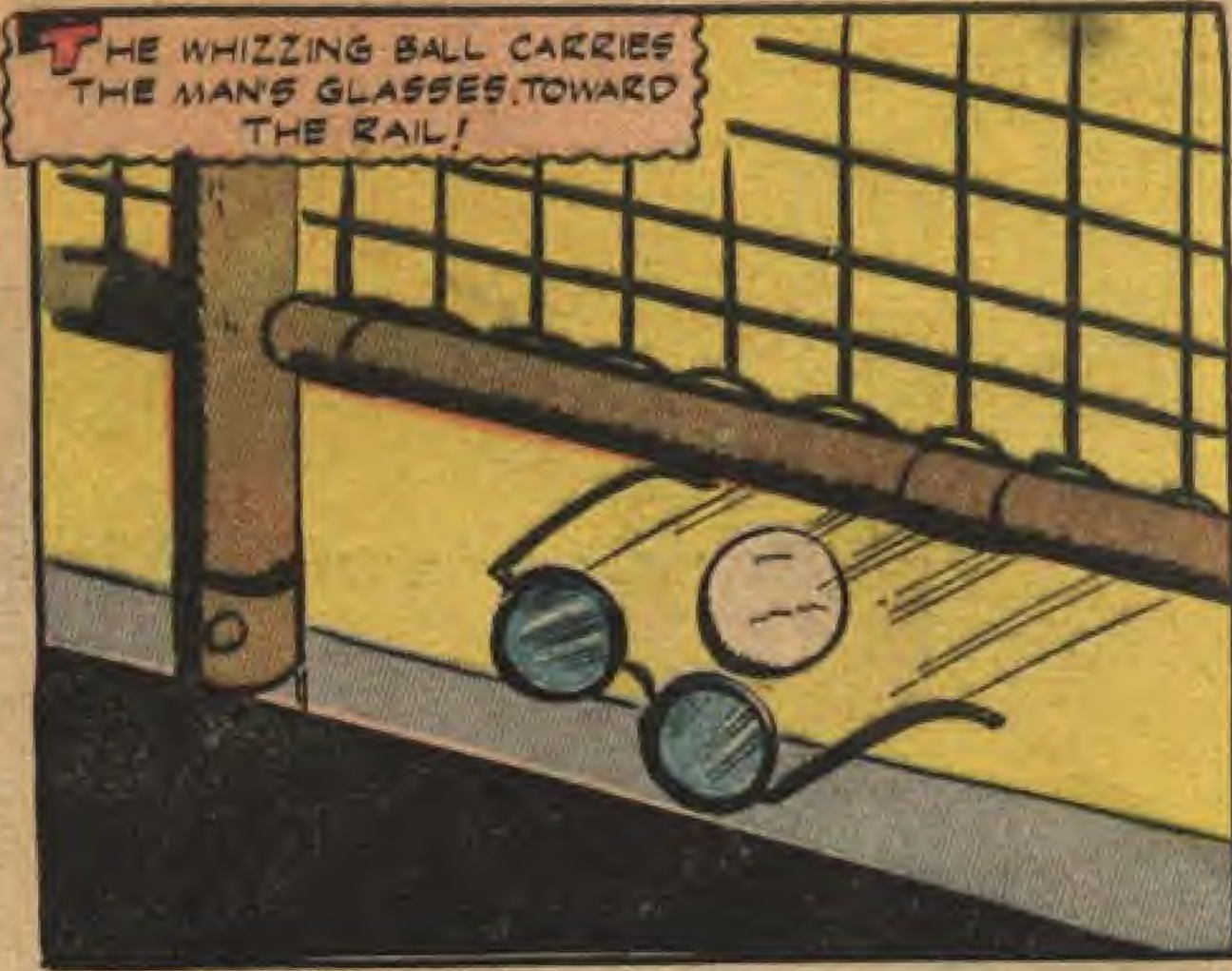
DUSTY MISSES AN "ACE"!

OOPS -- SLIPPED

IT'S HEADING FOR THAT MAN--LOOK OUT!

















**S**UDDENLY, A DECK CHAIR HURTLING FROM ABOVE, NARROWLY MISSES JOE!



HOLY SMOKE!

**Q**UICKLY SHEDDING HIS CLOTHES JOE HIGGINS BECOMES THE SHIELD!



THAT CHAIR CAME DOWN WITH TOO MUCH FORCE TO HAVE ACCIDENTALLY FALLEN. IT WAS THROWN!

DEBATED! BUT WHOEVER THREW THAT CHAIR MUST BE AROUND SOMEWHERE!



AND I'M GOING TO SEARCH THIS DECK 'TIL I FIND HIM!



THE SHIELD! CURSE HIM! WHAT'S HE SNOOPING AROUND FOR? I BETTER GET RID OF HIM!



GUESS AGAIN, MY FRIEND!



**T**HE MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT IS HURTLED OVER THE DECK RAILING!







THAT FALL  
DOESN'T SEEM  
TO HAVE BOTHER-  
ED HIM MUCH!  
THERE HE  
GOES!



GONE! GUESS  
HE SLIPPED  
THROUGH MY  
FINGERS THAT  
TIME!



MEANWHILE, DUSTY ENTERS HIS  
ROOM ---

GUESS JOE  
TURNED IN BY  
THIS TIME!



IS THAT  
YOU  
JOE?



HEY, WHAT ARE  
YOU PROWLIN'  
AROUND HERE  
FOR?



YOU CAME BACK SOONER  
THAN I EXPECTED.  
BRAT!

OOOOFF



SHORT WHILE LATER ---

HOLY COW!  
IT'S DUSTY!



DUSTY, WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I CAUGHT A  
SNEAKTHIEF  
IN HERE--AND  
HE SOCKED  
ME! OOO--  
MY JAW!





THIS IS NO ORDINARY BURGLARY, DUSTY! SOMEONE TOOK A POKE AT ME, TOO!

WELL, WHATEVER THE REASON, SOMEBODY'S AWFULLY ANXIOUS TO FIND SOMETHING IN THIS COMPARTMENT!



I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING VALUABLE WE MIGHT HAVE! LET'S HAVE ANOTHER LOOK!



SHIELD! THESE SUN GLASSES THEY'RE WARNER'S! I THOUGHT WE RETURNED 'EM!

BUT WHAT'S WARNER GOT TO DO WITH---



WE MIGHT HAVE RETURNED THE WRONG ONES! HMM--I HAVE A HUNCH! I'LL WRITE SOMETHING WITH THESE COLORED PENCILS, AND--

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' THAT FOR?



SHH--THERE HE IS NOW! YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!



YOU'RE DOING QUITE WELL TONIGHT, MR. WARNER! YOU'VE WON EVERY HAND SO FAR!

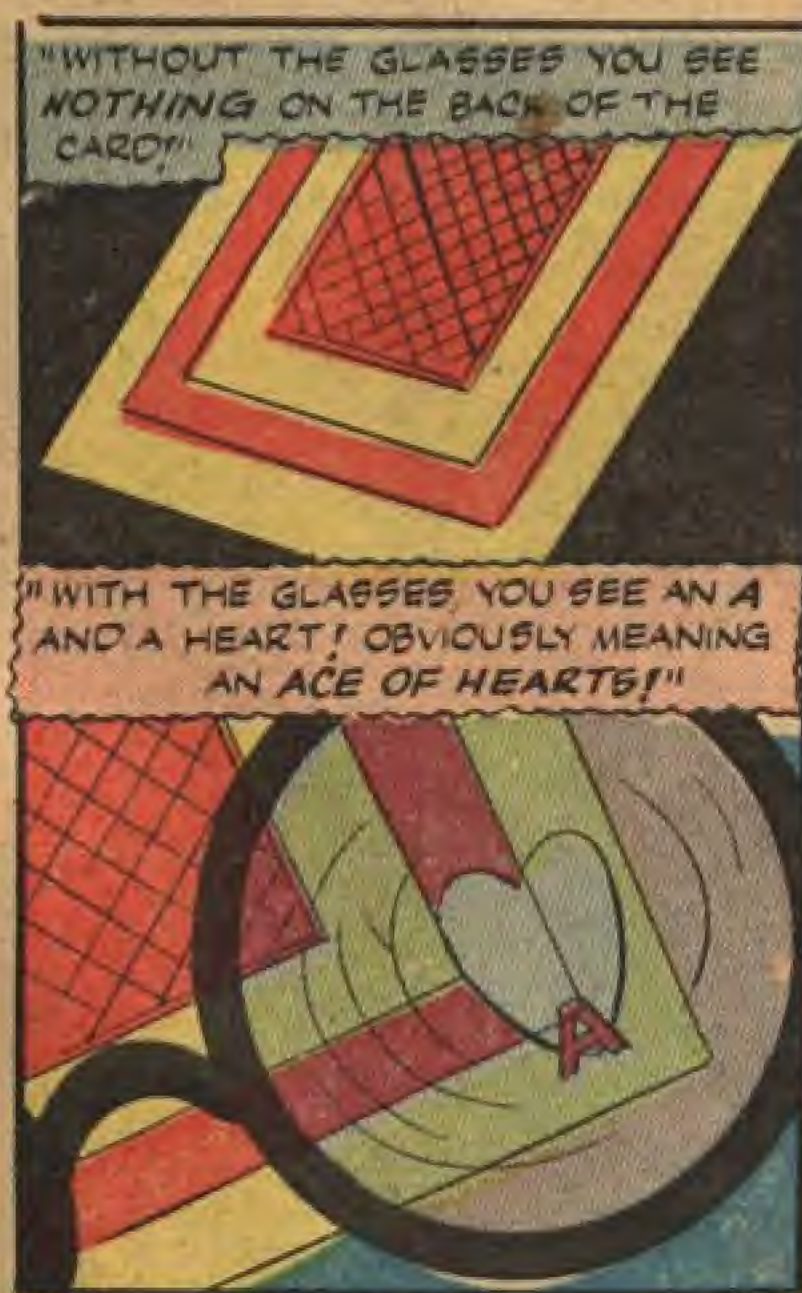
WELL, MY LUCK HAD TO CHANGE SOMETIME!



YES, MR. WARNER! YOU'RE LUCK HAS CHANGED!--- FROM BAD TO WORSE!

WH--- WHA--









JUST A MINUTE, MISTER! WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE ANTS IN YOUR PANTS?

LET GO OF ME! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS!

OH, NO! THEN WHAT'RE YOU RUNNING AWAY FOR! WHO ARE YOU?



THAT'S MR. CARSON, DUSTY! HE INTRODUCED MR. WARNER TO US IN THE FIRST PLACE-- AND SUGGESTED WE GET TOGETHER FOR BRIDGE!



**BUMP!**

OWOOO!

AN AC-COMPLICE, EH! MAYBE THIS'LL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!



ARE YOU BIRD'S READY TO CHEEP NOW?

OKAY! YOU GOT US! WE ADMIT EVERYTHING!



BETTER GET THE CAPTAIN, IN HERE FIRST, DUSTY! HE'D BE INTERESTED IN HEARING THIS!

RIGHT, SHIELD!



THEY'RE ALL YOURS, CAPTAIN!

IT'S A PLEASURE, SHIELD! TOO MANY RATS LIKE THESE INFESTING OUR SHIPS!



FUNNY THING, JOE, IS THAT IF THOSE JERKS HAD ASKED US FOR THE GLASSES THEY'D HAVE GOT-TEN 'EM WITH-OUT ANY TROUBLE!

WELL, IF CROOKS WERE REALLY SMART, DUSTY, THEY WOULDN'T BE CROOKS IN THE FIRST PLACE!



# DUSTY

the SPECTACULAR  
BOY DETECTIVE

IN  
*The* HAUNTED  
PENTHOUSE







HERE Y'ARE FOLKS!  
SEE THE STARS!  
ONLY 10¢!

HAVE A  
LOOK AT  
THE STARS  
**10¢**



HOW'S ABOUT IT, LAD? MILLIONS OF  
STARS, THE MOON AND ALL THE  
PLANETS! FOR ONE THIN DIME!  
HOW CAN YOU GO WRONG?



HA, HA! SOUNDS LIKE  
A BARGAIN! OKAY,  
YOU'VE GOT A  
CUSTOMER!



HOLY  
JOE!

PRETTY,  
AIN'T  
IT??



WHAT I'M LOOKING AT  
ISN'T VERY PRETTY!

WHADDA YA  
MEAN??

HERE'S WHAT  
DUSTY MEANS!  
GLEAMING  
PHOSPHORESCENT  
SKULLS  
SEEMINGLY  
FLOATING IN  
AIR, GREET  
HIS AMAZED  
GAZE THRU  
THE  
TELESCOPE!



THEN THE BOY DETECTIVE'S EYE FOCUSES  
ON ANOTHER STARTLING SCENE... ATOP  
ONE OF THE ROOFS!

**BANG!**

**BANG!**



THE WEIRD MOVIE  
LIKE DRAMA REACHES  
ITS CLIMAX. AS THE  
'UNKNOWN ACTOR'  
DESPERATION AND  
HORROR ETCHED  
VIVIDLY ON HIS  
FACE, TURNS THE  
GUN UPON  
HIMSELF, AND...

**BANG!**







I'M JOHN RANDALL, THE DEAD MAN'S BROTHER! THAT'S MY WIFE, AND HIS DAUGHTER OVER THERE! HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE?

I SAW HIM, THRU A TELESCOPE, AND RUSHED UP! WHY DID HE TAKE HIS LIFE? WAS HE DEPRESSED, OR SOMETHING?

NOT EXACTLY! BUT I'M AFRAID HE WAS SLOWLY LOSING HIS MIND! WE ALL STAYED CLOSE TO HIM, BECAUSE WE WERE AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!

YOU SEE, IT ALL STARTED MANY YEARS AGO IN THE LABORATORY OF THE COMPANY MY BROTHER OWNED!

THE WORST HAS HAPPENED, MR. RANDALL! YOUR EMPLOYEE, JED PETERS, HAS CONTRACTED A SEVERE CASE OF RADIUM POISONING!

BUT..BUT HOW, DOCTOR, I TOOK EVERY PRECAUTION AGAINST SUCH A THING HAPPENING!

JOHN WENT TO THE HOSPITAL TO VISIT JED PETERS! THE ROOM WAS DARK...

.. AND IN THE DIM LIGHT, THE POOR FELLOW LOOKED LIKE A GLOWING SKELETON.. A CORPSE, LIVING ON BORROWED TIME! AND WITH HIS DYING BREATH, HE UTTERED A HORRIBLE CURSE...

I'LL GET YOU YET, RANDALL, YOU AND YOUR WHOLE FAMILY!....

..(COUGH) IF I'VE GOT TO COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE!

THAT CURSE PREYED ON HIS MIND, EVER SINCE .. MADE HIM A NERVOUS WRECK!

YES, AND MADE ALL THE REST OF US NERVOUS WRECKS TOO! WE HAD TO KEEP CONSTANT WATCH ON HIM!



IT WASN'T DAD'S FAULT!  
MY FATHER WAS A GOOD  
MAN/HE TOOK EVERY  
PRECAUTION FOR HIS  
EMPLOYEES!

I... I WISH  
THE CURSE  
WOULD GET  
ME TOO, AS IT  
PROMISED! I... I  
CAN'T STAND  
THIS ANYMORE!

THERE, THERE, MARY!  
YOU MUSN'T SAY  
SUCH THINGS!

WELL, I DON'T THINK  
THERE'S MUCH MORE  
I CAN DO! THE POLICE  
WILL HAVE TO TAKE  
ON FROM  
HERE!

BUT OUTSIDE..

HMM... THIS  
WHOLE THING  
MIGHT BE AN  
OPEN CASE OF  
SUICIDE... IF I  
HADN'T SEEN  
THOSE FLOATING  
SKULLS MYSELF!  
THERE WAS NO  
REASON FOR  
ME TO HAVE  
HALLUCINATIONS!

LATER, AS MARY  
GRIEVES ON THE  
PENT. HOUSE TERRACE

SUDDENLY..

MARY RANDALL  
I'M THE SPIRIT  
OF JED  
PETERS!!

I'VE COME FOR  
YOU, MARY  
RANDALL!



THE CURSE!  
IT'S COME TO  
GET ME!

I CAN'T  
STAND THIS  
ANYMORE!!  
I'M GOING  
MAD!!

JUST THEN THE LITHE  
STEELY FRAME OF  
THE BOY DETECTIVE  
HURTLES FROM THE  
ROOF ABOVE...

NO, YOU  
DON'T!

LET ME GO!  
I WANT TO  
DIE!

GOOD! SHE FAINTED!  
NOW, I'LL DO A  
LITTLE HAUNTING  
MYSELF!!

FIRST I'LL HAVE  
A LOOK-SEE, AT  
THE APARTMENT  
DIRECTLY  
BELOW!

BOY! THIS  
HUMAN FLY ACT  
IS TRICKY BUSINESS!  
ONE SLIP, AND X  
WILL MARK THE  
SPOT!!

MADE IT!.. AND  
IF I'M WRONG, I'LL  
PAY FOR THIS  
WINDOW!

CRASH!



WHOA NELLIE!  
I WANT TO HAVE  
WORDS WITH  
YOU!!

AS DUSTY SLAMS HIS  
UNKNOWN OPPONENT  
AGAINST THE WALL,  
SOMETHING CLICKS  
OPEN AND WEIRD GLOW-  
ING SKULLS SUDDENLY  
BOB INTO THE AIR...

THIS'LL PUT  
THE FINISHING  
TOUCH ON  
YOU!!

SPLAT!

NOW WE'LL  
SWITCH ON THE  
LIGHT.. AND SEE  
WHAT WE SEE!

AND A SPEAKING  
TUBE.. LEADING  
UP TO THE PENT.  
HOUSE. NO DOUBT  
TO SUPPLY THE  
GHOSTLY VOICE!

AHA... JUST AS  
I THOUGHT!!  
BALLOONS,  
PAINTED WITH  
RADIUM!

NOW, I'LL JUST TAKE  
THIS BOHUNK AND ALL  
HIS TOYS UPSTAIRS..  
AND CLEAR THIS  
WHOLE THING!



**DUSTY!** YOU AGAIN! WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME? I JUST FOUND MARY OUT ON THE TERRACE, UNCONSCIOUS!! WHO IS THAT MAN? WHAT ARE THOSE DEVILISH THINGS IN YOUR HANDS??

I'M YOUR **WIFE'S BROTHER**, RANDALL, AND I'M NOT TAKING THIS RAP ALONE SEE?

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

JANE! YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU HAD A BROTHER!

**WHOA**, MR RANDALL! ONE QUESTION AT A TIME! THIS GUY IS THE "**GHOST**" WHO MADE YOUR BROTHER COMMIT SUICIDE.. HIYA, MARY! HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?

**DUSTY!** YOU... YOU MEAN, THERE ISN'T ANY CURSE? BUT... BUT WHO IS THAT MAN THEN? I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE!

THERE ARE PLENTY OF THINGS, SHE DIDN'T TELL YOU, RANDALL! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT JED PETERS WAS **OUR FATHER**, DID YOU??

SHE MARRIED YOU, SO SHE COULD GET CLOSE TO YOUR BROTHER.. GET REVENGE, AND ALL OF HIS DOUGH AT THE SAME TIME! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO **SPLIT**!

HERE'S YOUR **SPLIT**, YOU BLABBERING IDIOT!

**BANG**  
**BANG**





HEY, DON'T!

**BING**

**BOTH DEAD!**  
WELL, I GUESS,  
I'LL REALLY  
CALL THE POLICE  
NOW.. AND AN  
UNDERTAKER!



I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU FOR CLEARING MY FATHER'S DEATH, AND REMOVING THAT TERRIBLE CLOUD FROM MY OWN MIND, DUSTY!

LOOK UP THERE, MARY,  
AND THANK YOUR LUCKY  
STARS! IF I HADN'T  
LOOKED AT THEM,  
I NEVER WOULD  
HAVE COME  
ALONG!



NEXT DAY.

OH, OH! THERE COMES THAT KID, FOR THE CHANGE FROM THAT FIVE DOLLAR BILL, HE GAVE ME YESTERDAY!



HELLO, THERE,  
MISTER, I  
WANT TO..

SORRY, KIDDO!  
YOU MUST HAVE  
THE WRONG GUY!  
NEVER SAW YA  
BEFORE. SCRAM!

TSK, TSK.. TOO BAD, SOME-  
BODY GAVE ME \$ 1000 TO  
GIVE THE GUY, WHO  
LET ME LOOK THRU  
HIS TELESCOPE  
YESTERDAY! BUT IF  
YOU NEVER SAW ME  
BEFORE, YOU CAN'T BE  
HIM! SO  
LONG  
PAL!

Omoo...



THE ORIGINAL  
**SHIELD**  
AND  
**DUSTY**  
the  
BOY DETECTIVE

TO UNCLE SAM, WAR IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS! MERCILESSLY, HIS DRAGNET PULLS IN THE INSIDIOUS ENEMIES, OF THE UNITED NATIONS! AND SOMETIMES SOME STRANGE FISH ARE MINGLED WITH THE CATCH! YES, INDEED, FATE HAS PLAYED A VERY IRONICAL TRICK UPON THE UNDERWORLD, FOR THIS TIME, IT IS THEY, WHO ARE THE 'INNOCENT BY-STANDERS'!!  
**PUZZLED?** YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT WE MEAN, WHEN YOU READ...

*The*  
**GANGSTER'S  
DILEMMA**





NEVER HURTING ANYONE MUCH...

THEY EVEN HELPED AMERICA "DISTRIBUTE" HER WEALTH...

YES, INDUSTRIOUS, HAPPY, PROSPEROUS MEN, THEN...

DIS IS DE BEST HAUL TODAY!

GRAB THE STUFF, AND LET'S BEAT IT!!

DIS IS DE SECOND BEST KIND OF SKIN I LIKE!

GEE.. ME MUDDER'LL BE. TICKLED WID HER NEW FUR COAT!

JAPS ATTACK!  
CITY DEC EMB  
GERMANY DECLARES WAR!

AND SO, A COMPLETELY NEW TYPE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT CAME INTO EXISTENCE, FOR COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PURPOSES...

THAT CUTTERS GOING INTO WATERS, FORBIDDEN TO CIVILIANS!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH VISITING EVERY HOUSE IN THE DISTRICT!

QUIT BEEFING.. OUR ORDERS ARE TO SEE THAT EVERY HOUSE HAS THE PROPER EQUIPMENT!

STEP ON IT, PETE! WE'RE BEIN' CHASED BY A NAVY BOAT!

GOTTA KEEP OUR EYES OPEN, FOR ANY SUSPICIOUS CARS CROSSING THIS BRIDGE!

RIGHT!! SABOTEURS'D LIKE TO BLOW IT UP, IF THEY COULD!!

ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERIES CUT DEEPLY INTO OUR FRIENDS' ENTERPRISES...

FUNNY.. A COUPLE OF AIR WARDENS STUMBLED ON IT!!

THE ROCKWELL KIDNAPPERS ARE USING THIS PLACE, FOR A HIDE-OUT... LET'S GET 'EM!

G\*!! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON SOLDIERS BEIN' ON DIS BRIDGE!

I'LL HAVE THOSE BABIES STOPPED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE!

HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT A LOAD OF DRUGS THIS TUB IS CARRYING!!



AND SO, THESE VICTIMS OF THE WAR ARE BEING CARRIED OFF TO JAIL...

DIS WAR DONE DIS TO US! IT'S A CONSPIRACY.. DAT'S WOT IT IS!!

DON'T WORRY, WHEN YOU GET OUT, THERE WON'T BE ANY WAR!

HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE MANPOWER SHORTAGE? WELL, SO HAS RYPLING BROOKS, UNHAPPY LEADER OF A RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING GANG....

WHAT? THEY ARRESTED THREE MORE OF OUR BOYS, FOR TRYING TO UNLOAD TIRES? BUT WE SWIPED THOSE TIRES MORE THAN A YEAR AGO! THEY CAN'T BE HOT THIS LONG, ROCKY!

DAT AIN'T IT, BOSS! WE'RE CHARGED WITH **BLACK MARKET** ACTIVITIES!!

THIS WAR IS GETTING IN MY HAIR! THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, I COULD MAKE MORE MONEY **HONESTLY**, THAN I CAN IN THE **RACKETS**! AFTER ALL, I'M AN ENGINEER.. SAY.. THAT GIVES ME AN **IDEA**!

PAINT.. DISGUISE.. THERE'S A THOUSAND WAYS TO COVER UP! **HELLO!**

BROGANSBROOK SHOP? SEND ME ALL THE BOOKS YOU'VE GOT ON CAMOUFLAGE! YEAH!.. I'M DOING SOME SPECIAL WORK, IN **CONNECTION WITH THE WAR!!**

DON'T TELL ME, YOU'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT, BOSS??

**NO, YOU FOOL!** I'M GOING TO STEAL A PAGE FROM THE ARMY.. CAMOUFLAGE! THEY WEREN'T LOOKING FOR OUR BOYS; THEY STUMBLED ON THEM, BECAUSE THEY WERE CHECKING EVERYONE!

AND AN OLD INDUSTRY, YIELDS TO THE DEMANDS OF THE TIMES..

DIS IS A GREAT IDEA, THE BOSS HAD.. WE HAVEN'T STOPPED ONCE YET!!

AND NO ONE WOULD T'INK OF DIGGIN' UNDER ALL DAT JUNK TO FIND DE LOOT!

WAR MATERIALS IN TRANSIT

WHAT A **HIDEOUT!** NO ONE COMES HERE TO CHECK ON NOTHIN'!

YEH.. IMAGINE!.. DEY DONT EVEN CARE IF WE GOT STIRRUP PUMPS, OR NOT!!

SMALL POX  
.....  
NO ADMITTANCE  
.....  
BOARD OF HEALTH



AND SOME TIME LATER, AT  
A RELIEF BALL....

MUST YOU  
LEAVE SO SOON,  
MRS. VAN PILCO?

I'M AFRAID  
SO, COLONEL  
EDGERTON!

DIDJA  
GET ALL DE  
DOPE ON  
DE VAN  
PILCO DAME,  
BOSS?

YEAH! SHE  
REALLY THOUGHT  
I WAS A COLONEL,  
ROCKY! NOW,  
HERE'S WHAT  
I WANT YOU  
TO DO!

OUTSIDE, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY  
SEE...

SAY! THAT'S  
A LOT OF  
JEWELRY, THAT  
WOMAN IS  
WEARING,  
JOE!

YEAH, DUSTY!  
BUT I'M A LOT  
MORE INTERESTED  
IN THAT 14  
CARAT PHOIEY  
WITH HER!

OUTER CLOTHES DISCARDED IN THE  
SHADOW OF AN ARBOR, THE PAIR  
BECOME THE SHIELD AND DUSTY  
THE BOY DETECTIVE...

AND WE'RE HOPPING  
A RIDE WITH OUR  
WEALTHY LADY!!

I RECOGNIZE  
HIM BEHIND THAT  
CAMOUFLAGE! HE'S  
RYPLING BROOKS!

I GET IT, SHIELD!  
SOMETHING'S COOKING  
WITH THAT CROOK!  
AND THIS DAME'S  
ON HIS MENU, EH!

ABRUPTLY, MRS. VAN PILCO'S  
CHAUFFEUR IN REALITY ARMED  
GUARDS, LEAP OUT, GUNS DRAWN  
AND WARY...

STOP  
THE CAR!

LOOK!  
A TREE ACROSS  
THE ROAD!

OVER THE DESERTED  
HIGHWAY, STREAKS  
THE SLICK LIMOUSINE...

WHAT  
IS IT,  
MEN?

WE'RE  
NOT SURE  
YET, MRS. VAN  
PILCO!

BUT DON'T  
WORRY, WE'RE  
READY FOR  
ANY KIND OF  
A TRICK!



BUT SUDDENLY...

I DON'T KNOW!  
BUT... BUT I CAN'T  
SEE A THING!

ED... WHERE'S  
ALL THIS SMOKE  
COMING  
FROM?

MAINTLED BY THE THICK  
SMOKE A FIGURE SNEAKS  
UPON THE GUARDS, AND...

IT AIN'T FOR WOT  
DEY'RE WOT, LADY!  
I'M JUST A LOVER  
OF ART!!

REGAN!  
THOMSON!  
STOP THEM!  
THAT'S WHAT I  
PAY YOU FOR!

HERE HE COMES,  
DUSTY... BRUSH  
THE SMOKE  
OFF HIM!

UNSEEN -  
THE ROOMY  
CAR. TRUNK  
EXPELS TWO  
FIGURES -  
THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY!  
AND A NEW  
BRAND OF  
SMOKE  
BEGINS  
TO POUR  
OUT OF  
FLAILING  
IRON-  
STUPPED  
FISTS...

ULP... HOW'D  
YOU GET  
HERE?

DUSTING BY  
DUSTY... WANT A  
CRACK TOO,  
SHIELD?

SOCK

OOOF!

POW

WE CAN'T LET  
OUR GUESTS  
LEAVE IN A  
HUFF!!

THIS IS ONE OF  
MY BEST TRICKS!  
IT'LL MAKE YOU  
WIGGLE YOUR  
EARS!!

I'M GETTING  
OUTA HERE...  
YOU AIN'T  
GONNA TOSS  
ME OUT!

SORRY, CHUM,  
THIS IS GONNA  
BE A FORCED  
LANDING!

BAM

GHAH!



EVER READY TO RECOGNIZE DEFEAT BEFORE IT RECOGNIZES HIM, ROCKY SILENTLY TAKES HIS LEAVE...

THERE'S ONE MORE... OH, OH! OUR PAL, ROCKY SKIPPED OUT ON US!

THANKS, FOR SAVING THE PEARLS, SHIELD! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BIRDS NOW!

LATER AT THE CRIMINAL'S HEADQUARTERS...

THE SHIELD, EH? WELL, I'VE GOT A FEW SPECIAL TRICKS RIGGED UP FOR HIM IN CASE HE GETS TOO CLOSE! MEANWHILE WE'LL JUST GO AHEAD ON SCHEDULE!

BUT I TELL YA, THE SMOKE-SCREEN WORKED PERFECTLY! I DON'T KNOW HOW IT BACKFIRED! I WAS LUCKY, TO GET AWAY!!

AND THE NEXT DAY, AS AN ARMORED TRUCK BRINGS A PAYROLL TO A WAR PLANT, OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE AN EXPLOSION!

BANG!

CAREFUL, BOYS, SMELLS LIKE TROUBLE!

NOT A SOUL AROUND!

NO ONE HERE EITHER.. LET'S SEE WHERE THE EXPLOSION CAME FROM!

PERHAPS NOT.. BUT WAIT.. DID THAT SHRUB MOVE?

STEALTHILY, MURDEROUS GUNS DRAW A BEAD ON THEIR PREY..

HERE IT IS! JUST A FIRECRACKER, SOMEONE TOSSED IT ON THE ROAD!

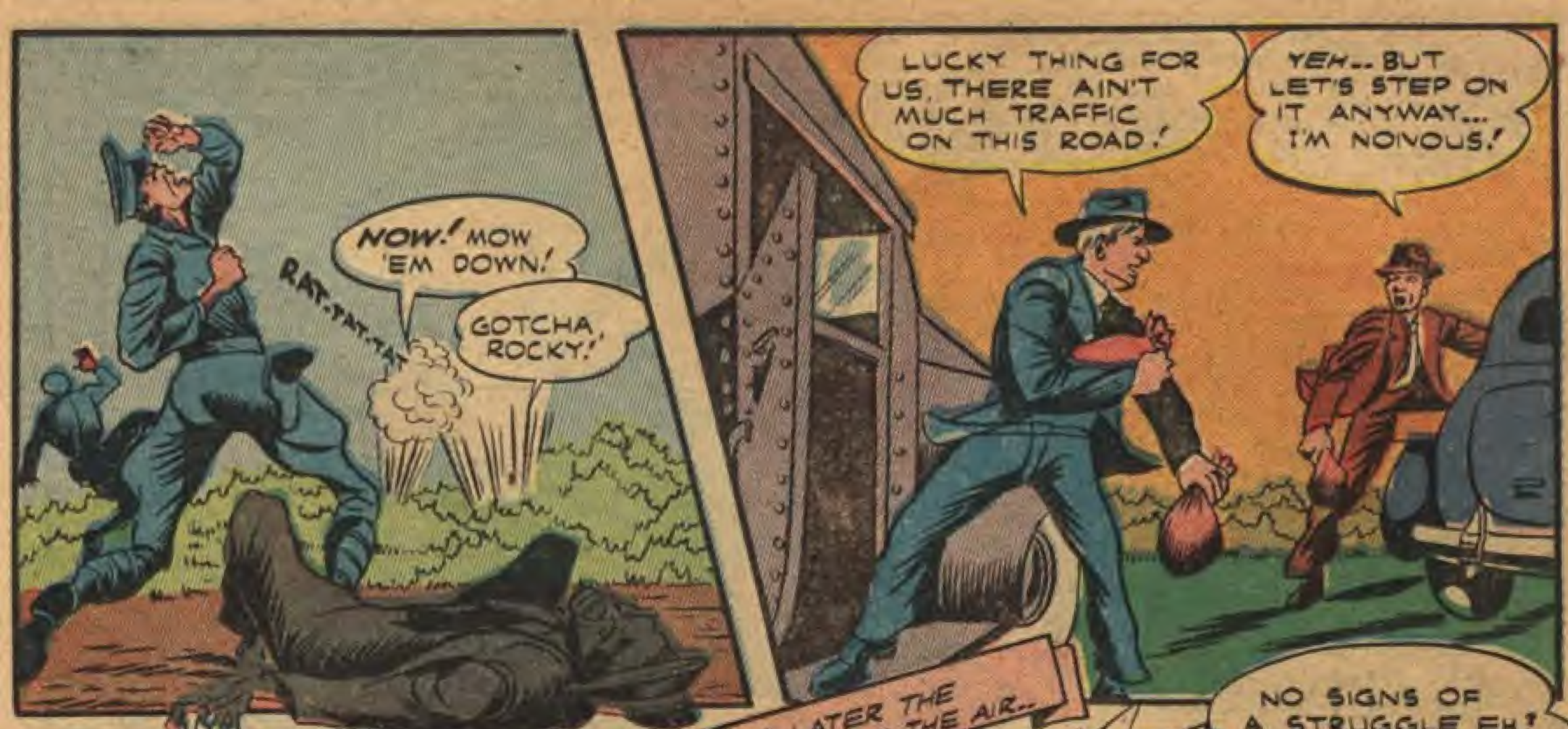
JUST TO STOP US, EH? SO THEY CAN TAKE US BY SURPRISE!

THEY WON'T WALK INTO THESE GUNS!

CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS.. GOTTA GET CLOSER!

WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, LET 'EM HAVE IT!





NOW! MOW 'EM DOWN!

GOTCHA, ROCKY!

LUCKY THING FOR US, THERE AIN'T MUCH TRAFFIC ON THIS ROAD!

YEH... BUT LET'S STEP ON IT ANYWAY... I'M NOVOUS!

AN IMPATIENT PAYMASTER AWAITS THE ARRIVAL OF THE MONEY...

MINUTES LATER THE GRIM NEWS FILLS THE AIR...

FLASH! AN ARMORED TRUCK BRINGING THE PAYROLL TO THE COOPER AERONAUTICAL WORKS HAS BEEN FOUND ON THE ROAD, LEADING TO THE PLANT! THE TRUCK HAS BEEN ROBBED, AND THE GUARDS MURDERED! THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE!

NO SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE, EH? WONDER HOW THEY GOT CLOSE ENOUGH, TO DO THE JOB?

O.K. YOU DON'T HAVE TO CONVINCE ME.. LET'S GO TAKE A LOOK!



THE BANK SAYS, THE TRUCK SHOULD HAVE REACHED HERE, AN HOUR AGO.. THEY'LL CHECK IMMEDIATELY!

MAYBE THE GUARDS WERE IN ON THE HOLD-UP AND GOT DOUBLE-CROSSED!

YOU SHOULDN'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, YOUNGSTER!



THE COPS HAVE BEEN OVER THIS PLACE ALREADY! THEY EVEN TORE UP THE BUSHES!

WAIT, SOMEONE TORE UP THESE BUSHES, BUT I DON'T THINK IT WAS THE COPS!

THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW, WHO BOUGHT THEM?

.. YES.. I SOLD HALF A DOZEN OF THESE SHRUBS, BUT I TOLD THE GENTLEMEN, I DIDN'T CONSIDER THEM VERY PRETTY!

SOMEONE PUT A PRICE-TAG ON THIS, AND I'LL BET IT WASN'T THE POLICE! DUNKEL'S FLOWER SHOP! HMM... THAT'S OUR NEXT STOP!



I DELIVERED THEM  
TO A MR. BROOKS,  
AT 1211 CONVENT  
ST. !!

THANKS.. COME  
ON DUSTY, WE HAVE  
TO STEP ON IT!

CRASH

NICE WORK, BOYS!  
NOT A SINGLE  
WITNESS! THEY'LL  
NEVER.. WHAT IN...  
THE SHIELD!

YES, BROOKS!  
IT'S REALLY  
ME!!

BUT THE WILY BROOKS HAS  
YET ANOTHER TRICK UP HIS  
SLEEVE.. HIS FINGER TOUCHES  
A BUTTON, AND...

GRAB 'EM!  
THEY'RE OUT  
COLD!

WITHOUT ANY  
CAMOUFLAGE!

AND THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF  
MY LITTLE TOYS! THE EDGE OF  
THAT MANTLE, CONCEALS A  
GUILLOTINE! I SIMPLY SET IT  
TO GO OFF, AND... POOF...  
YOUR FOOLISH HEADS NO  
LONGER BELONG TO  
YOUR BODIES!

I WON'T  
TELL YOU WHAT  
TIME I'VE SET THIS  
CLOCK FOR SO THAT  
YOU CAN ENJOY  
THE NEXT FEW  
MINUTES WITHOUT  
KNOWING WHICH  
WILL BE YOUR  
LAST!

AND NOW, AU REVOIR,  
SHIELD.. I HAVE AN  
APPOINTMENT  
AT THE MUSEUM!  
HA, HA, HA!!



A SHORT TIME LATER..THE VILLAINOUS PARTY ARRIVES AT IT'S DESTINATION....

THE SHINDIG WILL BE STARTING PRETTY SOON, NOW! THIS IS ONE JOB,I'M GOING TO ATTEND TO PERSONALLY!

O.K. BOSS, WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

MEANWHILE, SHIELD AND DUSTY HEAR THE FATAL TICKING OF THE CLOCK...

NO USE WAITING FOR THE TRAP TO GO OFF,I'LL TRY TO SPRING IT MYSELF.. WE CAN'T BE ANY WORSE OFF!

AM I CRAZY TOO, OR HAVE YOU GOT AN IDEA?

IT CAME DOWN TOO EASILY FOR MY TASTE.. ARE YOU WILLING TO LIFT YOUR HEAD AND LET ME TAKE A CHANCE??

THE WORLD'S BEST TRAINED MUSCLES STRAIN TO THE BREAKING POINT AS THE SHIELD PAINFULLY GUIDES TOWARD THE ROPES BINDING DUSTY! THEN AT LONG LAST....

R.R.RIP

GRAB THE KNIFE..CAN'T HOLD THIS POSITION MUCH LONGER!

I CAN MOVE NOW.. ONCE MORE AND MY HANDS WILL BE FREE!

GO AHEAD SHIELD!

THAT DOES IT! START WORKING YOURSELF FREE, LAD!

GREAT WORK, SHIELD.. I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY FEET, AFTER I GET YOU FREE!

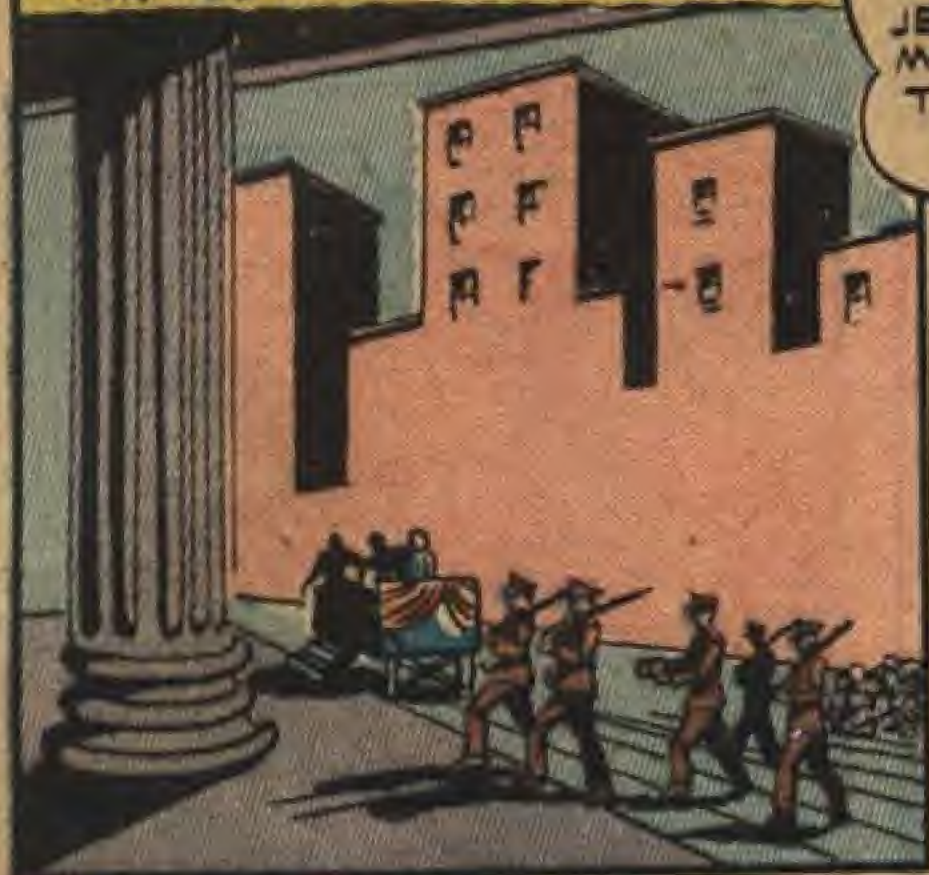
PHEW.. I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER.. MY SPINE FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN RUN OVER!

NOW, FOR THE NATIONAL MUSEUM! IT'S AN EASY GUESS, TO KNOW WHAT BROOKS IS AFTER!

CHECK! THE TYRANEAN CROWN JEWELS ARE DUE THERE TODAY!



ON THE STEPS OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, A MILITARY ESCORT ARRIVES WITH THE JEWELS..



..AND SO, IT IS OUR GREAT PLEASURE TO ACCEPT FOR SAFEKEEPING THESE GLORIOUS TYRANEAN CROWN JEWELS, UNTIL, EUROPE BECOMES MORE SAFE FOR CIVILIZATION! THIS IRREPLACEABLE TREASURE WILL REMAIN IN OUR NATIONAL MUSEUM!!



AT THAT MOMENT, AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT OCCURS, IN THE STREET BELOW!!

EEEK!

LOOK OUT!

WE'LL BE MURDERED!



THE EXCITEMENT QUICKLY PASSES OVER.. THEN...

AS I WAS SAYING, THE ROYAL HOUSE CAN BE SURE, THAT... **AWK!** THE JEWELS ARE GONE! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!



I'LL TAKE CHARGE HERE...SEARCH THE PLATFORM, LET NO ONE

LEAVE! THOSE JEWELS CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

YESSIR!



AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE PLATFORM...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.. WE WERE RIGHT HERE.. NO ONE COULD HAVE GOT AWAY!.. BUT THEY ARE GONE!

I'M RUINED! DISGRACED! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!



NOTHING? THEN GO OVER THE PLACE AGAIN! EVERY INCH OF IT!



YESSIR!

ACCIDENTALLY, A SOLDIER BRANDISHES HIS RIFLE, SLAMS IT INTO A PILLAR, AND..

WATCH OUT! THE PILLAR IS TOPPLING!

HOLY COW! I DIDN'T HIT THAT HARD!





THE PILLAR PROVES TO BE A HOLLOW PROP.. AND OUT OF IT STEPS... RYPLING BROOKS!

BUT, STRANGE THINGS CONTINUE TO HAPPEN! THE WALL TOO SEEMS TO COME TO LIFE.. AND THE SHIELD'S STAR-SPANGLED FIGURE MATERIALIZES...

ALL CLEAR BEHIND, BOSS...  
**GLUG!**

DON'T BE HASTY, GENTLEMEN! IF YOU STEP TOWARD ME, I WILL FIRE INTO THE CROWD!

TWO CAN PLAY AT YOUR GAME, MR. BROOKS! THE FLAG ON THE WALL CAMOUFLAGED ME THIS TIME!

DISARMED, THE VANDALS ARE EASILY OVERCOME..

YOU BETTER PRAY THAT I DON'T TRIP!

**SMACK**

THIS IS THE CLEVER GAME YOU INVENTED! BUT I PREFER MY WAY OF PLAYING IT!

I GOT THIS IDEA FROM YOUR GUILLOTINE!

THIS IS THE ONLY BACKGROUND I'D TRUST HIM WITH! BUT HELL SWAP IT IN SOON FOR AN ELECTRIC HELMET!

BOY, WOTTA STORY! I WANT TO SNAP THAT GUY'S MUG!

JUST A MOMENT, BOYS! I THINK WE NEED A SETTING FOR THIS PICTURE!

IT CERTAINLY LOOKS GENUINE, BUT I'LL LIKE THE REAL THING BETTER!



# TRUE FACT STORY

By ANONYMOUS

**L**ET he who laughs with criminal scorn at the true axiom "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" be counseled by those who know.

Twelve years ago the author shared a cell on "One Row" in the east building of the Texas Prison with James Gillespie, better known to the inmates and officials as "Dago," or Steeple-Jack. As might be assumed, Dago was of Italian descent, dark, robust and of medium height. He boasted that he could climb the tallest spire of human architecture with grace and ease. He said other climbers might call themselves "human flies" but that he could go still higher; therefore he was entitled to the title of Human Fly Speck.

Now all of this mighty claim was all right with the officials of the Texas Prison, and it was a problem solved for the warden. There was always a smokestack to be painted, a perilous building corner to be repaired or the huge cylindrical water tower in the prison yard to be painted. And, again, there was the great "Hell Clock" over the main administration building of the

prison which had to be cleaned of bird's nests and rust every Spring. The clock must be kept ticking to toll away the lives of men in white in the prison yard below and for those waiting for the walk of "the last mile" down in the death house. Still a more perilous job was the slender flagpole punching into the sky above the Hell Clock and the belfry. It suddenly became Dago's ambition to climb that flagpole and hug the tin ball atop the slender rod. He knew that the warden's one weakness was to have the prison under his wardenship as clean and neat as possible.

"That ball should gleam 'way up there in the sky," Dago said, "and I'm the human fly speck that can shinny that flagpole and do it."

And that was what got Dago the desired permission. However, the warden felt that Dago would bear watching just as hundreds of other long termers who had a few diversified boasts of their own, and especially so since Dago had already chosen two long-term convicts to assist him. Their job was to hoist the necessary

material up to the human fly speck after he had wormed his way up the slender pole to the tin ball. But there were plenty of extra guards around anyway. He selected one, assigned him to the job of guarding the trio, and went back to his office, which was all right with Dago.

Dago went about his business industriously and by nine o'clock everything was ready—all but one thing. The guard wasn't ready for Dago and his assistants to "go home." Nor was the guard who paced the tower directly across the street from the entrance, or any of the other guards on the towers around the wall. They were all very much alive. Dago had been watching the steady pacing and quick turns of the khaki-uniformed men with the gleaming high-powered rifles on their shoulders from his precarious perch on the flagpole. He knew that a gun-play was out of the question. But Dago was not going to use a gun for the simple reason that he did not have one. Nor did the guard inside the clock tower deem it necessary to carry one. He was not going to let his charges get out



of his sight anyway. The guard across the street and the two corner tower guards on the wall running east and west controlled the street and there were still more guards below. If they tried anything funny he would just call down the stairway leading up to the clock. The two assistants were standing in plain sight on the barren roof out there and he knew that Dago wasn't going to sprout wings and disappear from the tin ball, which had already taken on a golden color under the energetic strokes of the human fly speck's industrious brush. It was much too far to the ground in the street below for Dago to jump, so the guard sat down in the cool shade of the clock room. When the boys finished he would escort them down the stairway, report to the guard inside the steel cage in the "Bull Ring" and wave them through the steel doors leading back into the prison yard. That was what he thought, perhaps, and the natural thing to do, but Dago, the human fly speck, had other plans.

"Come on, boys, if you're finished," said the guard. But Dago was already half through the window into the clock room. It was a quick movement, an unexpected one. The

guard was already muffled, strong and smelly hands were already over his mouth. He felt the stout rope from the block and tackle by which the assistants had hoisted paint up to the human fly speck being tightened around his neck with a choking tautness. They were taking his clothes off, but he couldn't protest through the strong gag over his mouth. They would get what was coming to them for this when they reached the bottom of the stairs, and the guards down there became aware of an escape. That was what he thought. The human fly speck had another idea. He was already pulling the guard's clothes on. He smiled complacently as he buttoned the last button of the coat.

"Just a fit—wouldn't I make a good guard?" And then, "Chuck him over in the corner," he commanded of his aids. "Hurry up and get down them stairs and don't open your traps when we get to the bottom—leave it to me."

They stepped into the hall which was bustling with activity. Convict bookkeepers, trustees and guards were everywhere, darting from office to office across the hall through the "Bull Ring" doors. Some were searching prisoners, others were waiting to usher

visitors through the prison. All were alert, ever watchful. They were watching now.

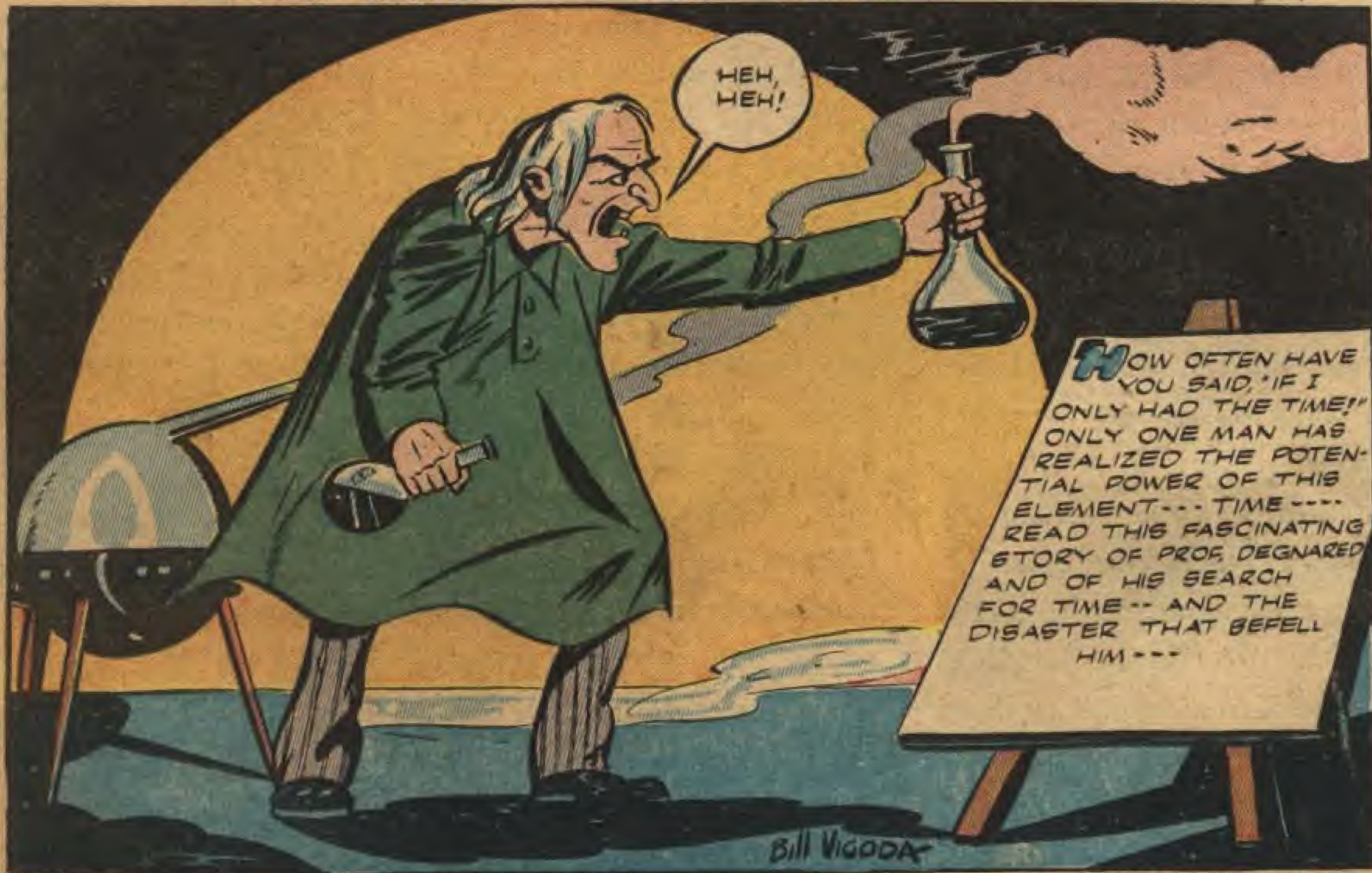
The human fly speck saw it all with a glance from the bottom of the stair. He saw the man in the gun cage watching him closely, saw him scan the two life-term convicts directly in front of him. Then Dago showed that he could not only out-do most human flies by shinning a slender rod to hug a tin ball and paint it, but that he could act. That was why he had stripped the guard of his uniform, wasn't it? He raised his right hand in signal to the guard in the steel cage. "Taking a couple of men to town, here, boss," his husky voice sang out. "Go on!" said the guard in the cage, turning his attention to the bustling hallway and "Bull Ring."

And that is how "Dago" James Gillespie escaped from the Texas Prison a little over twelve years ago. Did they catch him? Yes, they caught him as they always do. When a thief goes to sleep, about half of the nation's cops wake up. A thief has one shift—while he is awake. He almost always gets "knocked off" on the other shift. Dago was brought back. He was finally made a trusty and then granted clemency.



# THE WIZARD

and  
**ROY**  
the Superboy



ON A PART OF A CITY!



ROY,  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK THAT  
OLD BOY  
IS UP  
TO?



HE  
SOUNDS  
NUTS  
TO ME!

NUTS! AM I!  
WON'T THEY BE  
SURPRISED? HEE,  
HEE--- WON'T  
THEY BE  
SURPRISED!



OUR STORY BEGINS  
NEAR THE PROFESSOR'S  
LABORATORY!



HE'S GETTING  
AWAY ROY--YOU  
TAKE THE LEFT  
STREET AND I'LL  
SCOOT AROUND  
THIS WAY!

THE CRIMINAL CONFRONTS THE  
PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY!



THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A GOOD  
HIDEAWAY--

AND ENTERS...



LOOK, MISTER  
YOU'RE GONNA  
HIDE ME, SEE  
OR I'LL PLUG  
YOU!

YAH! A  
FUGITIVE  
FROM  
JUSTICE  
I PRE-  
SUME!

I'LL BE ONLY TOO GLAD  
TO HELP YOU, BUT YOU  
MUST TRUST ME! HERE  
DRINK THE CONTENTS OF  
THIS VIAL!



OKAY-- I'VE  
GOT NOTHING  
TO LOSE ---  
HERE GOES--



NOW DO AS I SAY!  
JUMP OUT OF THAT  
WINDOW! JUMP,  
I TELL YOU!



OKAY! IT'S ONLY A  
SHORT JUMP! BUT  
IF YOU'RE CROSSIN'  
ME UP---



NOW TO  
WAIT--



SUDDENLY--

A KNOCK  
AT THE  
DOOR--







HELLO! THERE'S A KIDNAPPER ON THE LOOSE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! SEE ANY SIGN OF HIM?



YES! I THINK I CAN HELP YOU FIND HIM! BUT FIRST DRINK THIS WATER!

WHAT FOR--- OH, OKAY! LET'S HAVE IT!



NOW COME--I WILL SHOW YOU THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!



THE MAD PROFESSOR TAKES ROY TO THE WINDOW--AND AS ROY LOOKS OUT---

YOU'LL SEE HIM SOON-- HEH, HEH--TOMORROW TO BE EXACT---

HELP!



A MOMENT LATER---

WHERE'S THAT BOY THAT ENTERED HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO?

I SENT HIM INTO THE FUTURE!

AND THE KIDNAPPER TOO!



DON'T GIVE ME THAT ROT! YOU'RE IN CAHOOTS WITH THE CROOK!

AH! YOU DON'T BELIEVE I HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF TIME, EH? TOO BAD - FOR YOUR FRIEND!



THROUGH THE ETHER A MESSAGE REACHES THE WIZARD'S SUPERBRAIN---

DO WHAT HE TELLS YOU TO DO, WIZARD!

ROY! WELL I'LL BE--



WIZARD DRINKS AND JUMPS--

OKAY, ROY, HERE I COME!



AND AS THE WIZARD SAILS THROUGH THE WINDOW A WEIRD  
GIDDINESS OVERCOMES HIM AND HE SEEMINGLY FEELS HIM-  
SELF PLUNGED THROUGH THE VASTNESSES OF SPACE---



WHERE AM I--  
WHERE'S ROY?



HERE I AM,  
WIZARD!  
WIZARD!  
BEHIND YOU!  
WATCH OUT!



THEN FROM BEHIND A BOULDER---

TAKE DAT, YOU  
DOITY-- OOF--  
MISSED!



I DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
WE ARE -- OR  
HOW WE GOT  
HERE!

Oooooe!





THE CRIMINAL LEAPS--

AND---

AAAGHH!

BUT I DO KNOW  
WHERE YOU'RE  
GOING--INTO  
THE CLINK!

BAM!

YOU NEVER DID  
KNOW HOW TO  
USE YOUR HEAD--

OH  
YEAH!

OW!

TRY TO FIGURE  
THIS ONE OUT,  
BRAINY!

THE WIZARD IS KNOCKED OUT--

HERE'S A  
WEIGHTY  
MATTER  
FOR YOU!

HA, HA--



MEANWHILE ROY HAS MANAGED TO UNTIE HIMSELF----



NO YOU DON'T! DROP THAT!



WELL, THAT FINISHES HIM--

BUT THE FLUID IS BEGINNING TO LOSE ITS POTENCY---

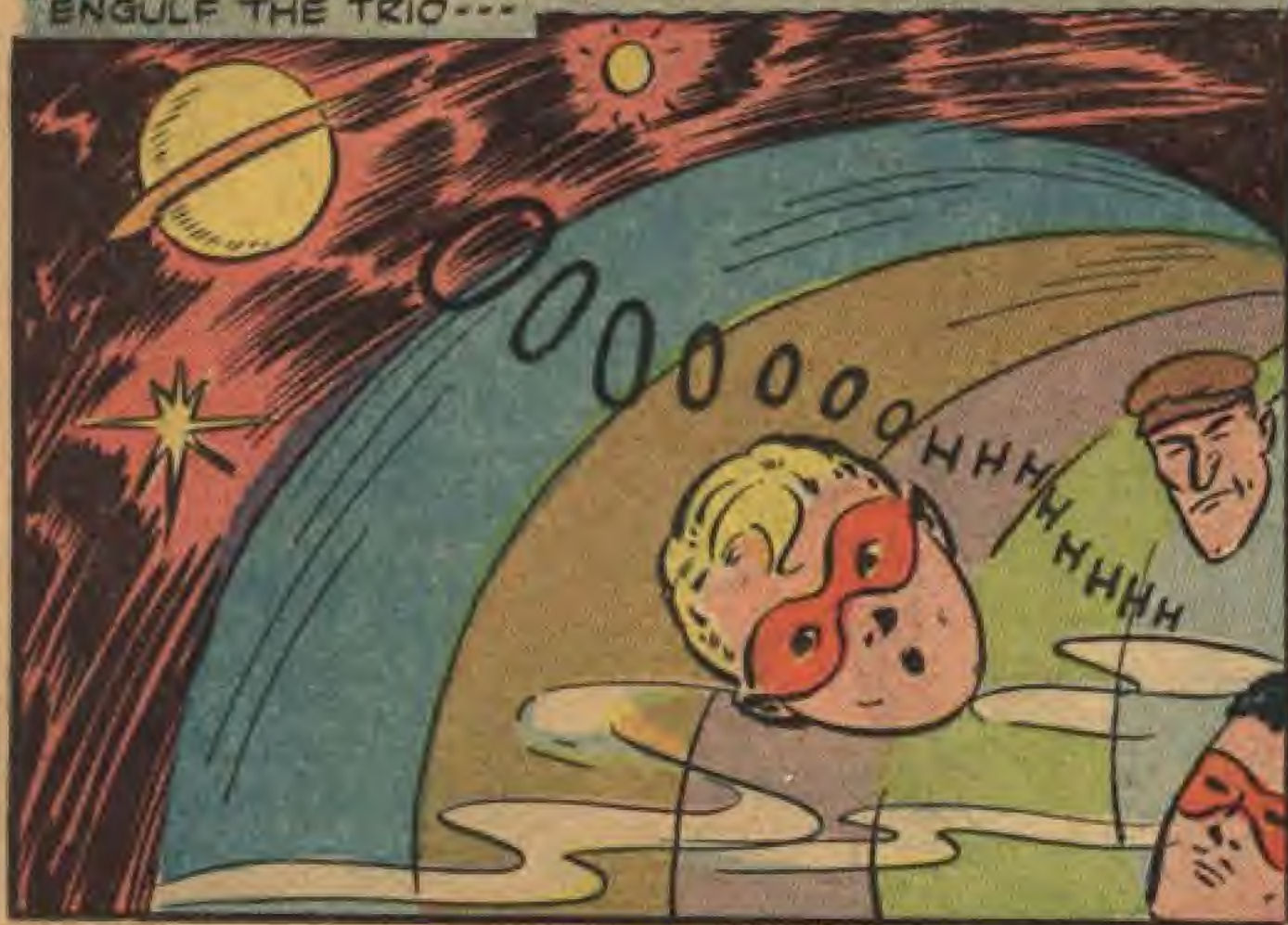


I FEEL SICK--

ME TOO!



**A**ND ONCE AGAIN, SPACE SEEMS TO REACH OUT AND ENGULF THE TRIO---



**NOW!**

WH--WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT WE'RE ALL IN ONE PIECE ANYWAY!



**A** FEW HOURS LATER--

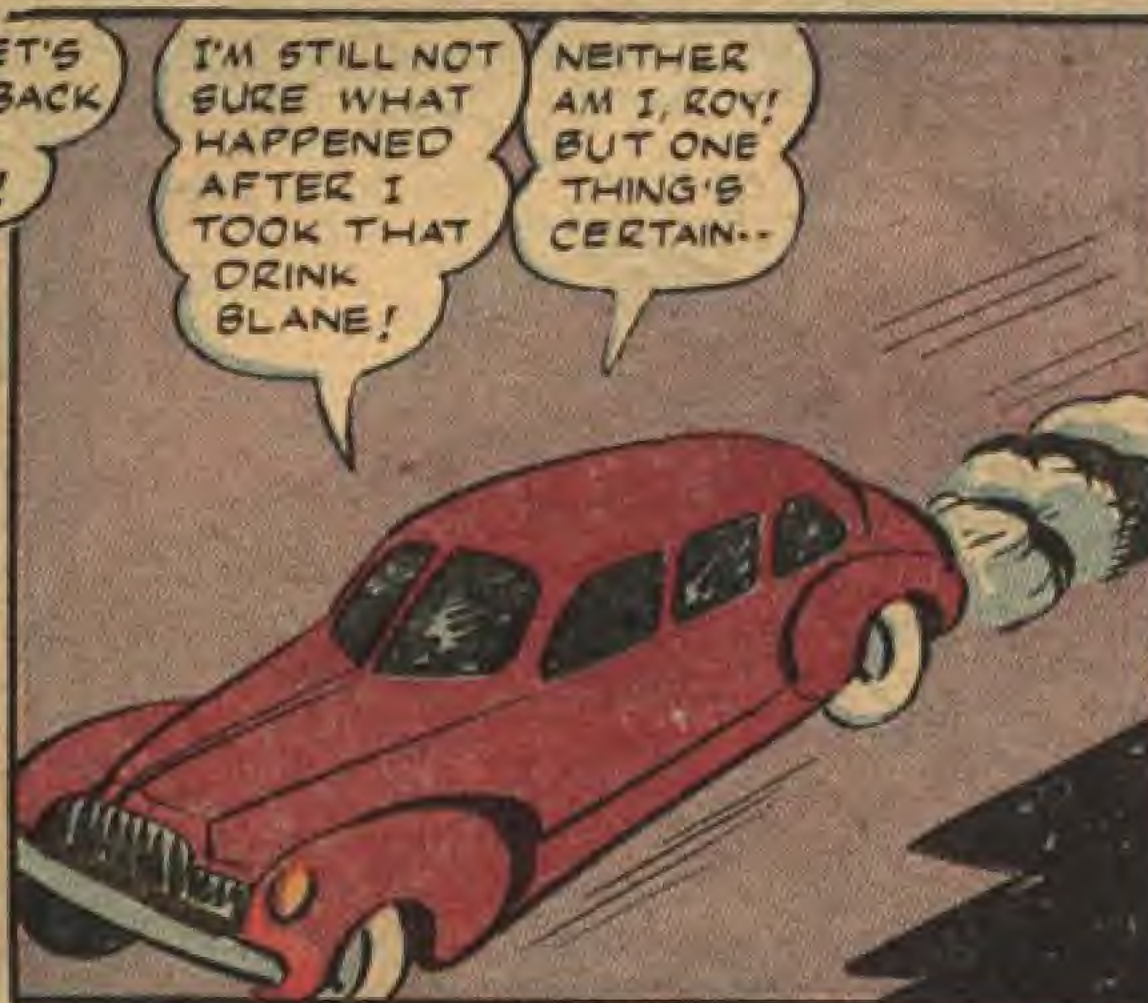
73 FCT.

THAT'S ONE KIDNAPPER LESS THE WORLD WILL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

YEAH! LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE OFFICE!

I'M STILL NOT SURE WHAT HAPPENED AFTER I TOOK THAT DRINK BLANE!

NEITHER AM I, ROY! BUT ONE THING'S CERTAIN--



THE YARN THAT OLD CRACKPOT GAVE US ABOUT GOING INTO THE FUTURE WAS A LOT OF BALONEY!

YEAH! GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!



**B**LANE IS MET BY A VERY ANGRY JANE----

WELL, MR. BLANE WHITNEY! I'LL KNOW BETTER THAN TO MAKE ANY DATES IN THE FUTURE WITH YOU!

HUH?

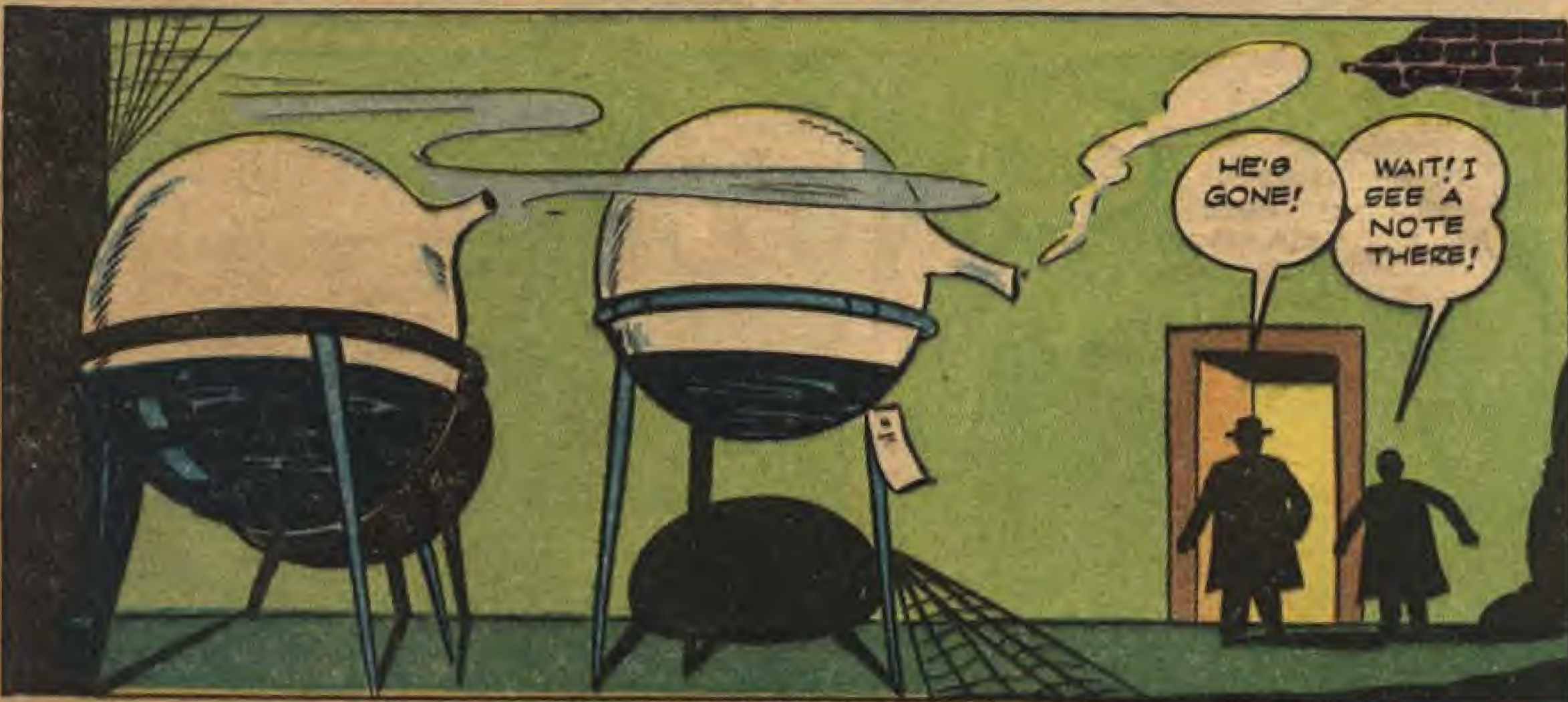








AND SO UP THE RICKETY STAIRS ---





# THE WIZARD

and  
**ROY**  
the Superboy

BY  
Bill VIGODA

**W**ELL, ROY AND THE WIZARD DECIDED TO TAKE THEIR VACATION--AND WHAT A LOVELY RESORT THEY PICKED FOR THEIR RELAXATION THE WEST INDIES! A BEAUTIFUL PLACE WITH PALM TREES, LUSH FRUIT--A WONDERFUL SPOT FOR MURDER AND VOOODOO HATE!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A HEALTHY RESTFUL VACATION!

YOU BET--JUST LEAVE ALL YOUR CARES AND TROUBLES BEHIND YOU..





A CARGO FREIGHTER BEARS BLAME AND ROY THRU THE TREACHEROUS BEAST!

WE SURE CAN USE THIS VACATION, ROY--

THIS AIR IS WONDERFUL!



NOT THE CLASS-  
IEST ACCOMODA-  
TION BUT IT'LL  
GET US THERE!

GEE--BLANE--  
I JUST CAN'T  
WAIT TO GET  
THERE--



WELL--IN  
A FEW  
MINUTES  
WE SHOULD  
BE THERE!

WOW--  
WHAT  
JUNGLE!



WELCOME, MR. WHITNEY!  
I'M JOHNSON, MR. GARNER'S  
OVERSEER! HOPE YOU  
ENJOY YOUR STAY!

THANKS, MR.  
JOHNSON!  
WHERE'S MR.  
GARNER?



SUDDENLY--

AAAAA AGGHHH--

A  
SCREAM!

IT CAME  
FROM THE  
JUNGLE--



LET'S LOOK  
INTO THIS--

--SOUNDED LIKE  
SOMEONE IN  
PAIN!







HOLY COW--  
IT'S GARNER  
HE'S BEEN  
MURDERED!

HOW WAS  
HE KILLED?  
THERE'S NOT  
A SCRATCH  
ON HIM!



SHHH--  
THERE'S  
SOME-  
ONE IN  
THE  
BUSHES!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE? DID YOU  
MURDER MR. GARNER?  
TALK--

NO-- WHITE MAN--  
ME NOT KILL  
BOSS-MAN!



GO SEE SO-GULI--  
VOODOO PRIEST OF  
MY PEOPLE, HE  
KNOW-- HE KNOW  
EVERYTHING---



TAKE TRAIL ON  
RIGHT AND WALK  
FOR TWENTY  
MINUTES, YOU  
FIND--

BUT--FIRST I PIN  
BLACK CLOTH OF  
PAIN ON YOU AS A  
PASS-- WITHOUT  
THIS YOU WILL  
BE KILLED!









LOOK OUT, WIZARD!  
HERE COME SOME  
MORE!



THE MORE THE  
MERRIER-- YOU  
TWO OUGHT TO  
GET TOGETHER!



HOWDY, BOYS-- DON'T  
BE FRIGHTENED IT'S  
ONLY ME!



SLYLY A NATIVE  
TAKES OUT HIS  
BLOW GUN AND--

OOK--  
ZOX UNG  
SLOCK--  
\*GK\*!

TRANSLATION--  
THIS IS NO  
PEA SHOOTER  
BOYS!

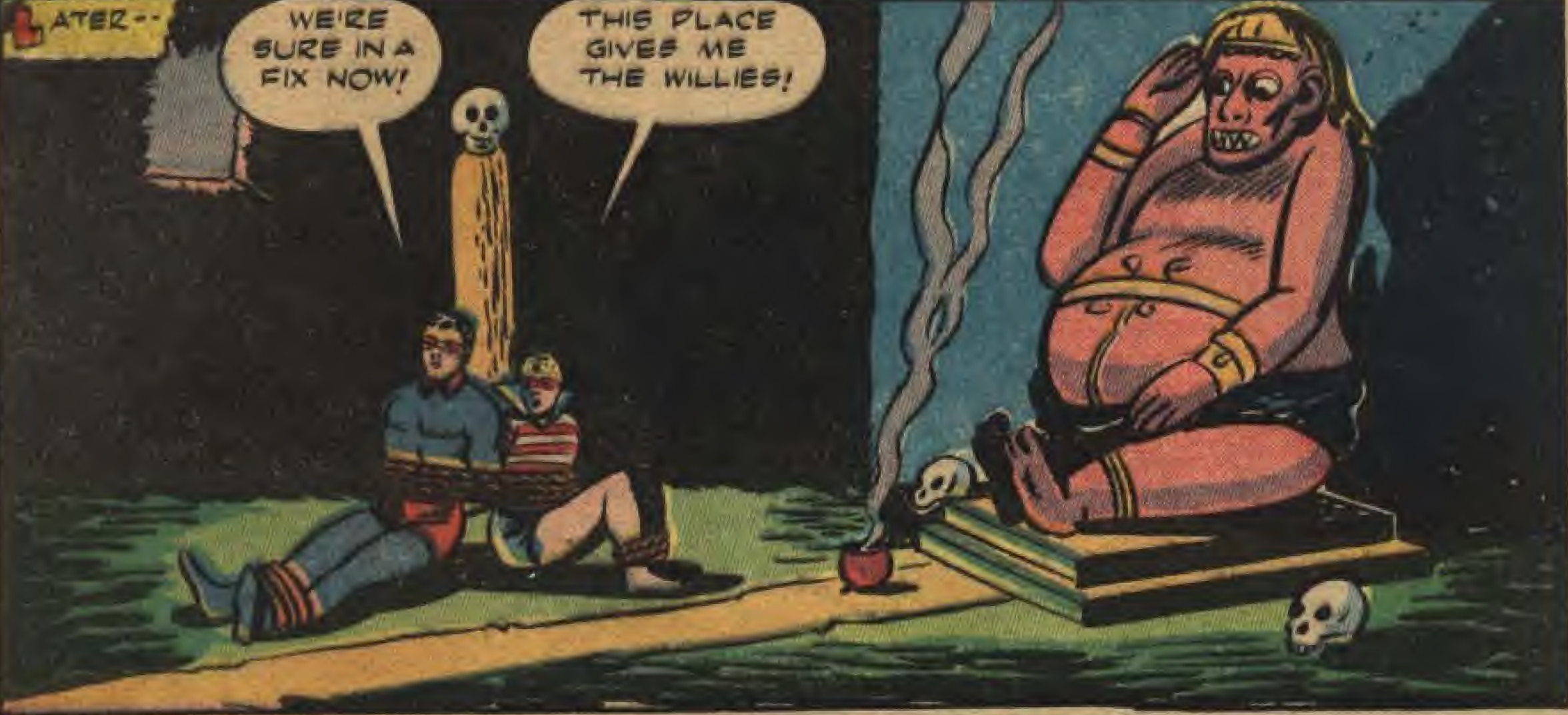




LATER--

WE'RE SURE IN A FIX NOW!

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE WILLIES!



SHHH-- I HEAR SOMEONE SPEAKING!

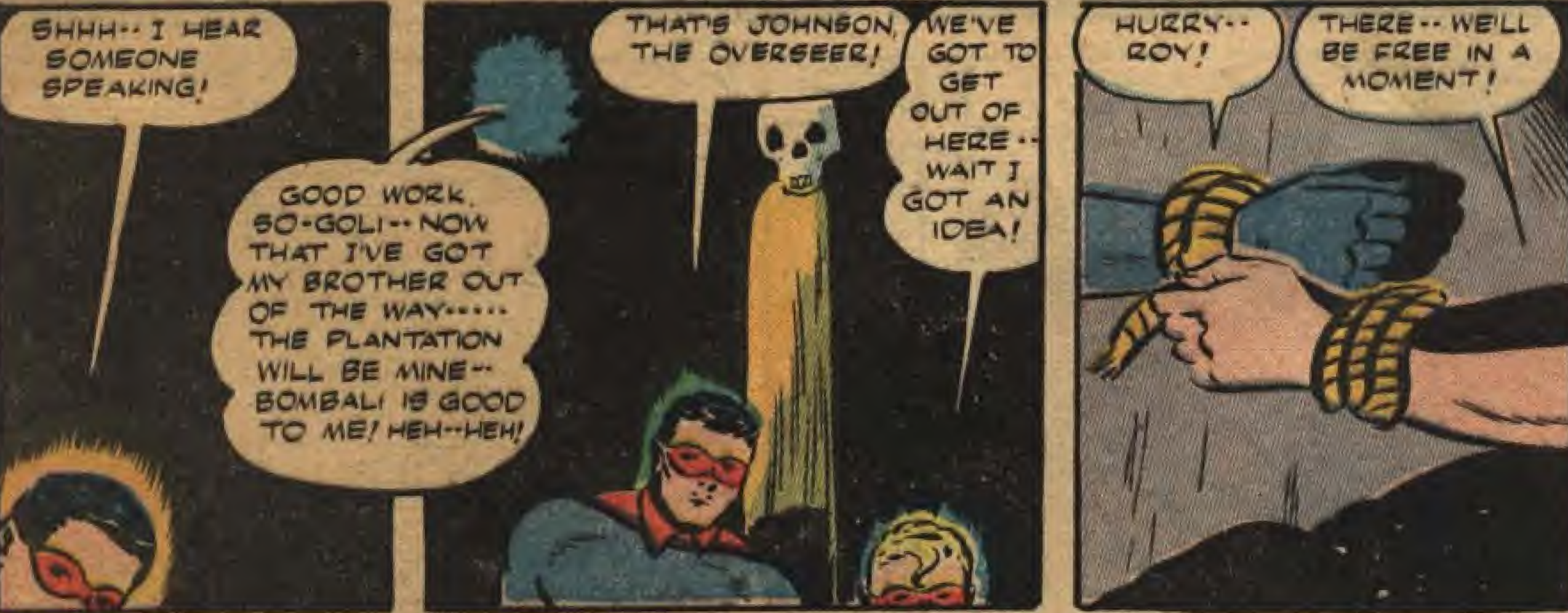
GOOD WORK, SO-GOLI-- NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY BROTHER OUT OF THE WAY-- THE PLANTATION WILL BE MINE-- BOMBALI IS GOOD TO ME! HEH--HEH!

THAT'S JOHNSON, THE OVERSEER!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE-- WAIT I GOT AN IDEA!

HURRY-- ROY!

THERE-- WE'LL BE FREE IN A MOMENT!



-- WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY BOMBALI BEING GOOD TO HIM!

SOUNDS SPOOKY TO ME--





THEY BEHOLD  
A WILD SCENE--



BOMBALI,  
SCOOKS  
OOL  
DIP--

THERE'S  
JOHNSON--  
LET'S GET  
HIM!



PLEASUED  
TO MEET  
YOU--



POOOOFFFF!

BUT-- THE NATIVES BECOME  
THREATENING AND ATTACK--

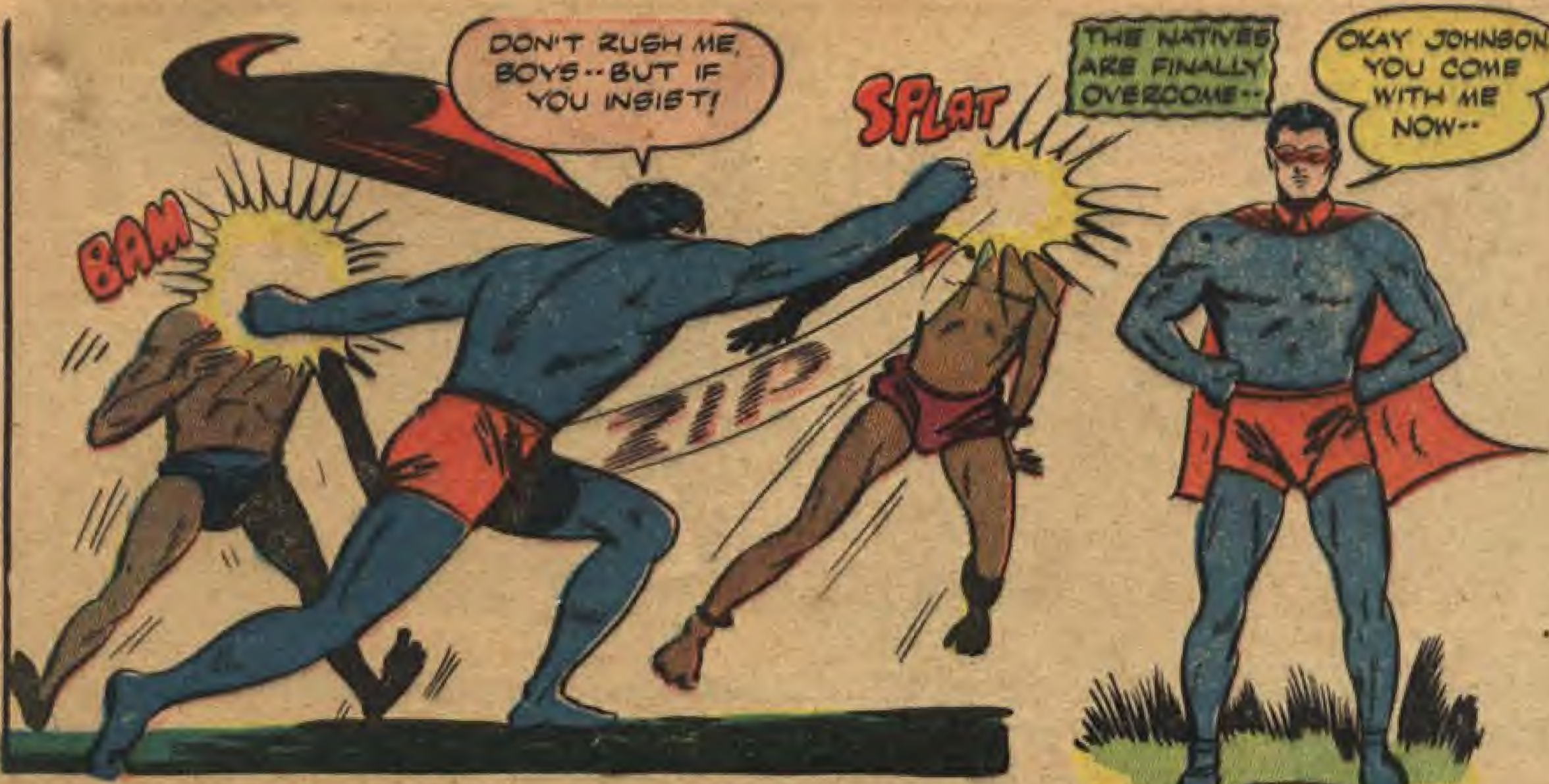


WHY DON'T YOU  
MIND YOUR OWN  
BUSINESS!



POW!







# Archie Talks!

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ON BLUE NETWORK EVERY DAY, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY. LISTEN TO THE ADVENTURES OF ARCHIE ANDREWS AND HIS GANG! ARCHIE, THE MIRTH OF A NATION, IS A COAST-TO-COAST BROADCAST!

• ON THE AIR •



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# ROY

## THE SUPER BOY

MOST OF YOU HAVE AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER BEEN TOLD THAT YOU HAD NO CONSCIENCE! OF COURSE, WE ALL KNOW THAT EVERYONE HAS A CONSCIENCE! BUT HAVE YOU EVER MET YOURS PERSONALLY? OF COURSE NOT! NOBODY HAS! THAT IS NOBODY EXCEPT FOR ONE PERSON! ROY THE SUPER BOY!! ANYWAY, THAT'S WHAT ROY TOLD ME!

HELLO, ROY!  
HOW'S THE  
OLD BOY?

FINE! AND  
YOU,  
CONSCIENCE?

Bill-Vigoda



WE FIND OUR YOUNG  
HERO WALKING DOWN THE  
STREET ONE DAY...

TUM TE  
PA. PA

OOPS!  
SORRY!

W. WHY...  
YOU LOOK  
JUST LIKE  
ME!

OH! SO THERE  
YOU ARE! I'VE  
BEEN LOOKING  
ALL OVER FOR  
YOU!!

HUH?

WHO ARE  
YOU??

I'M YOUR OFFICIAL  
REPRESENTATIVE IN  
HEAVEN! YOU MORTALS  
WOULD CALL ME  
YOUR CONSCIENCE!  
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT  
BE NICE IF I DROPPED  
IN ON YOU! YOU'VE  
BEEN PRETTY  
GOOD TO ME,  
YA KNOW!!

WELL, I ALWAYS KNEW  
I HAD YOU! BUT I'M  
CERTAINLY GLAD TO  
MEET YOU! WON'T  
YOU HAVE COFFEE  
WITH ME??

DON'T  
MIND IF  
I DO!

BOY! WE'RE SURE  
GOING TO CONFUSE  
PEOPLE!!

NAH! NOBODY  
CAN SEE ME  
EXCEPT YOU!

COFFEE  
FOR ME  
AND MY  
FRIEND!

SURE! HUH,  
WHAT FRIEND?

RESTAU



LATER...

OKAY, BOY!  
SIX BITS FOR  
YOU AND YOUR  
FRIEND!

GEE WHIZ!!  
I'VE FORGOTTEN  
MY MONEY!

I GET THE GAG!  
NOW YER GONNA TELL  
ME, YER FRIEND  
SKIPPED OUT ON  
YOU! I'M CALLIN' A  
COP, SEE??

I DON'T SUPPOSE  
YOU CARRY ANY  
SPARE CASH AROUND  
WITH YOU, HUH,  
CONSCIENCE??

NO! BUT THIS  
IS A GOOD A TIME  
AS ANY TO SHOW  
YOU THE PLACE  
I HANG OUT!

SWELL! C'MON,  
LET'S GO!!

HOLD YOUR  
HORSES, ROY!

I'LL FIRST HAVE  
TO GET IN TOUCH  
WITH MY FRIEND,  
SOUL SEVEN!!

OH, BROTHER!  
SHOOT THE  
HEAVEN TO ME,  
SEVEN!!



THEY SHOOT THROUGH  
SEVEN MILLION MILES  
OF SPACE--

BOY! THIS  
HEAVEN  
SURE IS  
BEAUTIFUL!

I THOUGHT YOU  
WOULD LIKE IT!  
INCIDENTALLY YOU  
WILL NOTICE YOU'RE  
WEARING THE GARB  
YOU SHALL WEAR  
HERE WHEN YOU  
VISIT PERMANENTLY!

AND THAT  
IS THE SPOT  
I'M KEEPING  
FOR YOU!!

AND LATER NEAR  
THE END OF HEAVEN--

GEE! WHERE IS  
ALL THAT SMOKE  
COMING FROM??

THAT'S HADES!  
AND THERE IS  
HITLER'S CONSCIENCE!  
POOR FELLOW!

AND THAT GENT  
THERE, STOLE  
CANDY FROM  
A BABY!!

GEE WHIZ!  
SAY! WHAT'S  
THAT?

OH! THEY'RE  
JUST A COUPLE  
OF THE GALS  
WE HAVE AROUND  
HERE!

SUPDENSELY--

SAY!  
WHAT'S THAT  
GUY TRYING  
TO DO??

HELP!











# FREE

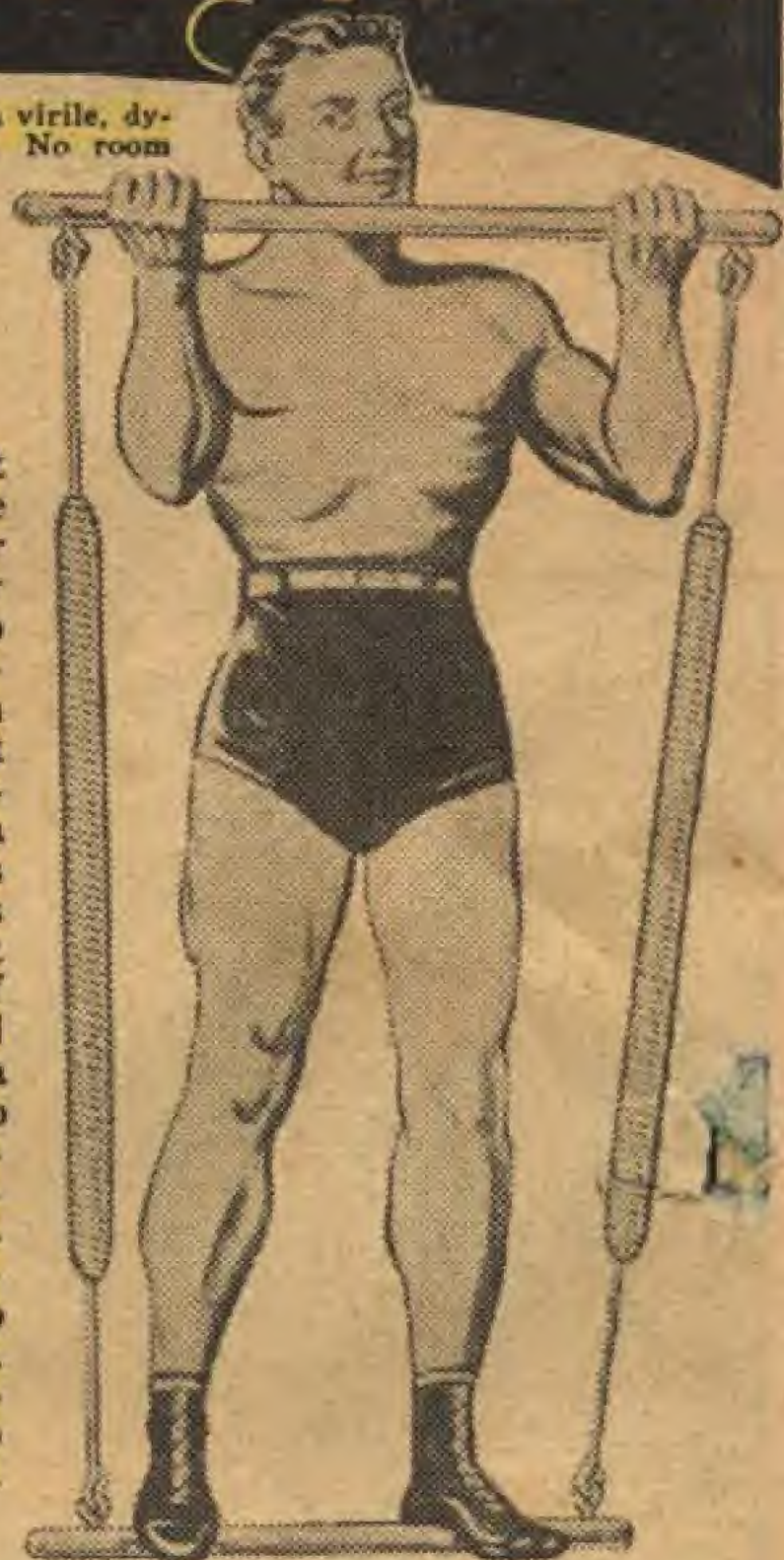
with your order...



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. FREE with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

# Now GET BURSTING STRENGTH fast!

Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be **STRONG** to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.



## Get Bursting Strength Quickly

If you are a weakling or boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts... to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day.

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or build any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.



### GUARANTEE

If not satisfied after 5 days, return for refund of purchase price



Send No Money

Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted

Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions... a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.

Muscle Power Co.,

P. O. Box 1,

Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

## New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION

MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 6710

P. O. Box 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

☐ Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95

☐ Send Super strength set at \$6.95

(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name.....

Address.....

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 50c.



# REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS

## OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING

JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!



## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ACTUAL  
LENGTH  
3 1/2"

**ONLY  
THREE  
EASY  
STEPS**

**UGLY  
BLACKHEADS**

**USE  
VACUTEX**



**THEY'RE  
OUT!**

**RUSH  
COUPON**

**Send No  
MONEY**

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 8509  
516 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- ☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....



# How to Make YOUR Body Bring You **FAME**

... Instead of **SHAME!**

ARE YOU  
Skinny?  
Weak?  
Flabby?

Will You Let Me  
Prove I Can Make You  
a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only **HALF-ALIVE**.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a **NEW MAN** of YOU!

## What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE** and **OUT-SIDE**! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

## Only 15 Minutes A Day

No "ifs," "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details

about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful **HB-MAN**.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely **NATURAL** method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE** and **VITALITY**.

## FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped **THEM** do. See what I can do for **YOU**! For a real thrill, send for this book today, **AT ONCE**, **CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 3029 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



*Charles  
Atlas*

Holder of title,  
"The World's  
Most Perfectly  
Developed Man."  
As he looks to-  
day, from actual  
untouched snap-  
shot.

Mail Coupon  
For My  
**FREE Book**

**CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 3029

115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name .....  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.